

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## The Boys of La Bassee

You'll see from the La Bassee Road, on any summer day, The children herding nanny goats, the women making hay. You'll see the soldiers, khaki clad, in column and platoon, Come swinging up La Bassee Road, from billets in Bethune. There's hay to save and corn to cut, but harder work by far Awaits the soldier boys who reap the harvest fields of war. You'll see them swinging up the road, where women work at hay, The straight, long road, La Bassee Road, on any summer day.

The night breeze sweeps La Bassee Road, the night dew wet the hay, The boys are coming back again, a straggling crowd are they. The columns' lines are broken up, and gaps in the platoon. They'll not need many billets now for soldiers in Bethune. For many boys, good lusty boys, who marched so very fine, Have now got little homes of clay beside the firing line. Good luck to them, good-speed to them, A-singing up La Bassee Road each sunny summer day.

—Westminster Gazette.

## At the Bottom in a Submarine.

"Sid" Harris had decided never to trust any one again, since Dan Hoskins had proved he was a coward.

The fellows around the Seaman's Chapel had always called these two boys, "David and Jonathan," since, besides having red hair like the great Hebrew king, the Harris boy's name was really "David." Once, while they were still children, Red had saved Dan Hoskins' life. And he had been in the habit of saying to his widowed mother, "If anything should happen to me, Dan will look after you, just as I would take care of anybody belonging to him." For both young men followed the dangerous occupation of diving, and there was always the question of "something happening."

Red knew little of fear. He was merely eager to get the chance of going on that trial trip aboard the submarine—he wanted the extra pay and he wanted the experience. To be sure, Dan Hoskins had talked about the danger. But Red knew why, when he learned that his supposed friend had tried to persuade the submarine's captain to leave him out of the crew.

One of the last things Red did before embarking on the submarine was to send a message telling Dan Hoskins just what he thought of him. He felt triumphant that the captain hadn't paid any attention to Dan.

You see, Red was a valuable man to the inventor, who had taught him to use some of the important machinery that put the submarine through her paces.

Red stood idle, awaiting directions, while the submarine was towed some distance out by another vessel. The under-ocean craft, in her coat of greenish paint, suggested a huge tomato moving on the surface of the sea.

When the inventor was ready to begin displaying her, Red was directed to let water into some ballast tanks. The weight of water sent her below the surface, where she scudded smoothly for some time. "It's as safe," Red heard the inventor say, "as a passenger liner."

But Red didn't know about it, and the man to whom the inventor was showing the boat shrugged his shoulders. They were still far from deep water. Now and then a pale gray shark slid past the glass window.

"Her hull," boasted the inventor, "will stand the pressure two hundred feet down." Just suppose she went to three hundred," said the other.

In that case—Red suspected—the submarine would be crushed like a peanut. "She's not going any lower than I want her to," said the inventor.

"Now, we'll try it a little deeper." He gave directions to Red and the other help; and the submarine dove like a duck.

A few feet down, she stopped. An odd shudder went through her. Instantly, Red knew something was wrong, but he wasn't the sort of fellow to alarm the rest of the crew. The boat took another dive. For a moment, he thought she was certainly about to turn turtle. Then, at increased speed, she plunged to-

ward the bottom—still right side up. All the men knew this. None of them said a word; they merely grew pale, and looked at each other. The inventor had thought the water was not dangerously deep, but there are unexpected depressions in a sea floor. It seemed a long way to the bottom. Red did not know at what moment the hull might be shattered by the mass of water over their heads, and the ocean rush in upon them.

At last they came to rest. They had reached the bottom in safety. A man near Red was looking weak and ill, which suggested a new terror. Could salt water have gotten into the accumulators? In that case, a poisonous gas would soon spread through the submarine, and all would soon be over with the men. Red sniffed the air; for he, too, felt a trifle dizzy. As yet, he could detect no odor of the gas.

When some time had passed, and none of them had fainted, he felt sure the accumulators were all right. Those sensations of nausea experienced by the men had come from the sudden sinking of the vessel. They could live on the sea floor as long as the compressed air held out for them to breathe. If death came, it would come somewhat as to men imprisoned in a mine, from lack of air.

All worked furiously, to get control of the machinery designed to bring the boat up in an emergency. But hours passed, and nothing was accomplished.

Finally they ceased their efforts. Here at the bottom of the sea was a diffused light. Their window opened on a greenish world through which some strange monster prowled by the sunken craft. Red remembered his mother.

"I'm glad I took out that insurance before I left," he said to himself.

For, of course, Dan Hoskins couldn't be depended on!

Perhaps, though, he reflected, he had misjudged Dan. A fellow might do a mean thing and repent. As Red went on thinking he began to wish he had changed the angry message he had sent. Whatever Dan had done—and Red couldn't change his opinion as to the meanness of the act—a friend is a friend. You can't break in a moment a lifelong friendship. Red wished it were possible to send a word from the bottom of the sea; he'd have liked to tell Dan he forgave him.

Time wore on till the inventor admitted their only hope lay in being reached by a drag or cable. They could last perhaps twelve hours longer. And the submarine had sunk below the usual diving level. "Those hereabout can't do a thing," remarked the crew.

"They'd just lose their own lives."

Still, the vessel above would know their plight, and diving experts, with the newest apparatus, would soon be put to work. Fortunately, two of the men aboard the sunken craft were millionaires. And—as a companion remarked to Red—the rewards offered would be huge. They might tempt a rescuer.

But no rescuer appeared. Red began to feel that the air supply was almost exhausted. Once more he saw a dark shape glide by the window. Was it a deep-sea monster? Could it be that a diver was working around them, fixing his cable to them?

If this was the case, he kept all his strength for work; he did not speak to them. Red told the rest of his faint hope—and they waited, breathless.

A shock passed through the craft. She began to rise. Slowly, surely, she was moving upward. The big reward had evidently brought a diver down to them! They were being saved.

They reached the upper sea. Sunlight sparkled where the green waves were capped with white. The rescue steamer was in sight. Now, they breathed the fresh autumn air—which they had expected never to breathe again. And in due time, they found themselves aboard the rescue boat.

A young man in a diver's suit lay there. "You owe your lives to him," said the captain of the steamer. The men gathered about their rescuer. He had been a long while in those depths where the submarine had sunk. There was danger that when

his helmet was removed, he would collapse and die.

But when it was taken off, a cheer went up. He was breathing well; he would live.

Red looked into the face of his friend, Dan Hoskins.

"Men don't take such risks for money," he heard the captain say. "There wasn't any reward particularly—but this young man said his pal was down in the submarine. He had tried to keep the other fellow from taking the risk; he'd even tried—the friend's mother begged him to do it—to make the inventor refuse to take him. But the friend would go. So this diver offered to bring up the submarine."

As Red clasped the hand of his "Jonathan," he realized what friends mean to each other. And he had been almost ready to cast away the friendship of such a fellow as Dan!—Sel.

## Arthur, Duke of Wellington

On May 1st, 1769, in a country house in Ireland, a boy—the fourth son of his parents—was born.

On August 15th, 1769, in a country house in Corsica, a boy—the second son of his parents—was born.

The name of the first boy was Arthur Wellesley.

The name of the second boy was Napoleon Bonaparte.

The first boy grew up to be known to the world as the great Duke of Wellington.

The second boy grew up to be known to the world as the great Emperor of the French, Napoleon I.

On June 18th, 1815, the Duke of Wellington and the Emperor Napoleon I. saw one another, for the first and last time, on the field of Waterloo.

Arthur Wellesley, when a small boy, was looked upon as the dunce of the family and in consequence was treated much more strictly, especially by his mother, than any of his brothers.

He attended a small preparatory school and then went to Eton.

After leaving Eton, Arthur went into the army.

Just as all through his school days he had been called stupid and a dunce, so now that he was a young man, he was thought stupid and dull. He was shy and awkward, and it was not until he was serving under the Duke of New York in Holland that, to the surprise of every one, he began to show himself a great soldier.

In 1797, he went to India, where his eldest brother, Lord Mornington, was Governor-General.

At first he was employed in hunting down the brigands who had for years been a terror to the inhabitants, until the British rule began, and they were got rid of.

There is no time here to tell of all his work in India, but one of the battles in which he commanded—the Battle of Assaye—will always be remembered as one of the most splendid victories the British ever won in India.

The next year he resigned his Indian appointments, and sailed for England. In 1808, the Peninsular War began, and Britain was asked to help Spain and Portugal to stand against the great Napoleon.

The boy who had been born in Corsica four months after Arthur Wellesley had been born in Ireland had by now become, not only a great soldier, and a great statesman, but Emperor of the French.

His dream was to conquer, not only all Europe, but Egypt and India also, and he pictured himself not only Emperor of France, but master of the whole world. Above all his desire was to conquer England that "islet set in silver cup," and had it not been for Nelson, and for Wellington, he might actually have done so.

Now, in 1808, a great French army had marched into Spain, and when the Spaniards begged us to help them, we were only too glad to join with them and take our share in defeating these plans.

General Wellesley was in command, and the names of the battles in which he fought during the six years the war lasted may be read to day on the tablets round his monument in St. Paul's Cathedral.

Bit by bit, and step by step, Sir Arthur Wellesley, with the British, Spaniard, and Portuguese armies,

drove the French out of Spain, and back again into France. As they drew back he followed, until they were over the border, and the Peninsular War was at an end.

On June 8th, 1814, he left Madrid, and reached England on the 23d.

His journey from Dover to London was a real triumphal progress, and when his carriage reached Westminster Bridge, the horses were taken out, and amidst a storm of cheers, the people, harnessing themselves to it, dragged it to his home in Hamilton Place.

He was created Marquis of Douro and Duke of Wellington. Parliament voted £400,000 with which to buy him an estate, and when, on June 28th, he took his seat in the House of Lords, he was publicly thanked by both houses.

On July 7th, there was a great thanksgiving service in St. Paul's Cathedral, and all London crowded into the city to welcome the Duke, through whom, as everyone hoped, peace would reign.

Meanwhile, Napoleon had been compelled to abdicate. He was sent into exile, to the little island of Elba in the Mediterranean.

Suddenly, on March 7th, came the news that Napoleon had escaped from Elba; that he landed in France; that he collected an army, and was marching to Paris.

All his old soldiers came flocking to join him with cries of "Long live the Emperor," and a few days later he was once again in the Palace of the Tuilleries, from which King Louis XVIII had fled when he the terrible news that Napoleon was coming.

Immediately the Allies prepared to meet him. The Duke of Wellington was appointed Commander of the British and Hanoverian forces who had assembled there.

Some of the Allies—Russia for one—were not ready, but by May he had the Netherlands troops also under his command, and by June had grown to 106,000 men, of whom one third were British, the rest being Dutch, Belgians and Germans.

The Prussian army, which was commanded by Marshal Blucher, was 117,000 strong.

Napoleon had an army of 125,000 men and joined it on June 14th, near Charleroi. The news that the Duke was in command seemed to please him.

"Then I shall measure myself with Wellington," he said.

Until now, the great generals had never met on the field of battle. In the Peninsular War, Wellington had fought against the French, but not actually against Napoleon.

Most of the British army was stationed at Brussels, and there, on the evening of June 15th, the Duchess of Richmond was giving a great ball.

In the middle of the evening, a note was brought to the Duke of Wellington, who read it, and then went on quietly talking to his partner.

Presently he left the ball room, and sending for his officers, told them that he had just heard that Napoleon was quite near and that the army must march at once to meet him.

Then he quietly withdrew, changed his dress, and mounted his horse. And all the rest of that summer night was heard in the streets the tramp of columns of soldiers, the clatter of horses' hoofs, and the roll of artillery. . . . One by one, the officers who were at the ball stole away.

A few hours later they were fighting, many of them still in evening dress, having had no time to change.

That day, June 16th, was fought the battle of Quatre Bras. Indeed, there were two battles going on; the Prussians at Ligny, a little way off, were being attacked by one part of the French army, while the Duke at Quatre Bras was fighting with the other.

Throughout June 17th, the British kept hoping the Prussians would come up and join them at Waterloo. But they did not arrive.

The next day, Sunday, June 18th, the Duke took possession of two farmhouses—Hougoumont and La Haye Sainte, on the plain of Waterloo. And the battle began.

"The greatest captain in the world," as Wellington had himself called Napoleon, and the Iron Duke were face to face with one another at last, and the peace of Europe de-

pended on what was to happen that day.

Napoleon had 72,000 men. Wellington had 68,000. And at eleven o'clock "the cannon of Waterloo began to roar."

The battle lasted all day. At about half-past four in the afternoon, La Haye Sainte was captured by the French.

Still the eagerly looked for Prussians had not arrived.

By six o'clock the French were hard pressed, and at half-past seven Napoleon "made his last bid for victory." He ordered up the Old Guard, the pick of his army, and his last reserve.

Still the Prussians had not come. Then, and not till then, for during the whole day the Duke had held his troops, who were allowed only to defend their position. When the splendors of sunset were flowing over the scene, the last body of Frenchmen that reached the plateau of Mount St. Jean were broken and scattered.

As dusk fell, Napoleon left the field of Waterloo, and the Duke's greatest battle was fought and won. Wellington met Blucher at ten o'clock that night in the village of Genappe, and when the old Marshal offered to let his men continue the pursuit, the Duke willingly agreed. His soldiers had been on the field of battle ten hours.

Blucher's troops had also had a hard time. They had had nothing to eat since the day before; they had marched over almost impassable roads, and they had fought every step of the way.

Had it not been for the constant and cheery encouragement of Marshal Blucher himself, it is doubtful if the artillery could ever have been got over the fifteen miles of rain sodden country which were between him and Wellington.

"Come on, my lads, come on," he said when the guns seemed hopelessly stuck in the mud—"you would not have me break my word!" And come on they did, "reaping," so it is said, the "harvest of death."

Wellington lost fifteen thousand men, Blucher lost eight thousand, and the French over thirty thousand.

Five days after the Battle Parliament passed a vote of thanks: Aspley House, at Hyde Park Corner, was bought and given to him, with a present of £300,000. A Waterloo medal was struck, and was presented, at his special request, not only to the officers, but to every man who had served Britain that Sunday.

The fighting days of the great Duke were now over, but for the next thirty years he continued to serve his country. Indeed, he used to say that the years when he was Prime Minister, were harder than the years when he was Commander-in-Chief.

There is a story told of him, which shows that he was one of whom the poet Coleridge's words were true: "He prayeth best who loveth best all things both great and small."

One day the old Duke (for he was then a very old man) was walking in his garden at Walmer Castle, when he heard sounds of sobbing on the other side of the hedge.

Going to see who was in trouble, the Duke found a small boy sitting by the side of the hedge, and crying as if his heart would break.

On being asked what was the matter, the boy said that he was going away to school the next day, and he was crying because he was sure that his pet toad, who lived in the hedge, and whom he came every day to see and feed, would die while he was away for there is no one who would look after it.

"Never mind, my boy," said the Duke, "I will look after the toad, and tell you how he goes."

So, much comforted, the boy went away to school, and regularly every week came a letter:

"Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington presents his compliments to Master—, and begs to say the toad is well."

The Duke lived to be eighty-three years old, and died at Walmer Castle, on September 14th, 1852. On November 18th, after lying in state at the Royal Military Hospital at Chelsea, he was buried close to Lord Nelson in the crypt of St. Paul's Cathedral.

"Here in streaming London's central roar Let the sound of those he wrought for, And the feet of those he fought for, Echo round his bones forevermore."

These words, from one of the greatest poems Lord Tennyson ever wrote, the "Ode on the Death of Wellington," express what all the people of Britain—from Queen Victoria downwards—thought and felt when they wished the great Duke to be buried under the "dome of the golden cross."

So in the uttermost part of the empire, as well as in "streaming London's central roar," the name of the great Duke is not forgotten by the children's children of those he served.—*Tales of Pluck and Duty.*

## A Cherokee Legend.

In the beginning of all things the Great Spirit made the earth, and placed upon it all the trees and plants; then he filled the woods with animals, the water with fishes. He made beautiful birds to sing in the trees; but still he felt that there was something lacking. He wanted to make one more thing—a thing that should be wiser and more beautiful than all the others; so he thought and thought, and at last he decided to make a man.

Very carefully he selected some nice, soft clay, and gently modeled and smoothed it until he had made a fine man.

Then he placed him in the oven to bake, but he became so interested in watching the other things grow that he forgot all about the poor man in the oven, and he was burned as black as coal. In disgust the Great Spirit took him out of the oven and threw him away over into Africa, where he has lived ever since.

But the Great Spirit was not discouraged. He took a piece of clay and molded a better man than the first one. This time he was so afraid that the man would burn, that he took him out of the oven too soon, and he was all white and only half baked. Then the Great Spirit caught him up by one foot and threw him over into Europe, where he is still living now.

Now with the third time, the Great Spirit determined that he would not make a mistake of any kind. The new man was made even more carefully than the others had been, and when he was put in the oven the Great Spirit watched him every minute. The very instant that he became a beautiful coppery brown, the Great Spirit drew him out and looked at him with delight, for he was more beautiful than any of the other things on the earth. For his home he gave the coppery brown man his own favorite country of America and called him an Indian—the same name that we call him to this very day.—*Volla Review.*

## WHEN I AM GONE

I often wonder how the globe will struggle on when I cash in, when I put on my long white robe and sleep with cold but peaceful grin. I find it hard to realize that sun and moon and stars will shine, that clouds will drift along the skies, when everlasting sleep is mine. What is the use of keeping up the long procession of the spheres, when I'm beneath the butternut, with gumbo in my eyes and ears? What is the use of dusk and dawn, of starless dark or glaring light, when I from all these scenes am gone down to a million years of night? Young men will vow the same sweet vows, and maids with beating heart will hear, beneath the churchyard maple's boughs, and reckon not that I'm resting near, and to the altar, up the aisle, the blooming brides of June will go, and bells will ring and damself smile, and I'll be too blamed dead to know. Ah, well, I've had my share of fun, I've lived and loved and shut the door, and when this little journey's done, I'll go to rest without a roar.—*Wall Mason.*

## Lutheran Mission

St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the Deaf. Services in the sign language in the church, 426 Broome Street, every Sunday at 3 P. M.

ARTHUR BOLI, Pastor.

## Rev. B. R. Allabough's Appointments.

(11825 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)

MID-WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

Dioeceses: Pittsburg, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indianapolis, Michigan, Western Michigan, Lexington, Kentucky.

St. Margaret's Mission—Trinity Episcopal Church, Sixth Avenue, Pittsburg. Mr. F. A. Leitner, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 7:45 P. M. every Thursday. Services, every Sunday at 7:45 P. M.

St. Philip's Mission in the Beaver Valley Pa. Mr. C. J. S. Sawhill, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice.

All Saints' Mission—Trinity Church, cor. Third and Broad Streets, Columbus, Ohio. Rev. C. W. Charles, Deacon, and Mr. A. H. Schory, Lay Reader. Services, every Sunday at 10:30 A. M.

St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Cathedral, cor. 7th and Plum Streets, Cincinnati. Rev. C. W. Charles, Deacon. Services, 3:15 P. M., fourth Sunday of the month. Mr. Charles comes when Rev. Mr. Allabough goes to Columbus. The latter holds two services every other month, when he comes to Cincinnati, 10:30 A. M. (Holy Communion) and 7:30 P. M.

St. Clement's Mission, Dayton, Christ Episcopal Church, Rev. C. W. Charles, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice.

Calvary Mission, All Saints' Episcopal Church, Portsmouth, O. Mr. Wm. Cooper, Lay Reader. Services, 2:30 P. M., third Sunday of the month.

Epiphany Mission, St. John's Episcopal Church, Woodward Avenue and High Street, Detroit, Mich. Mr. H. B. Waters, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 3 P. M. every Sunday. Services, every other Sunday after Bible Study.

All Souls' Mission, Christ Church Cathedral, Louisville, Ky., Mr. John H. Mueller, Lay Reader. Services and Bible Class alternately every Sunday at 2:30 P. M.

St. Agnes' Mission, Grace Episcopal Church, Bolivar Road and Prospect Avenue, Cleveland, O. Mr. Wm. F. Durian, Lay Reader. Rev. Mr. Allabough visits this Mission regularly the first Sunday of each month, unless otherwise arranged. (10:45 P. M. Holy Communion and 3 P. M.)

Trinity Church, Bellaire, O. Mr. C. S. Sawhill, Lay Reader. Services by special appointment.

19—Ypsilanti, 2:30 P. M., by Mr. H. B. Waters.

19—Detroit, 11:00 A. M. (Holy Communion.)

19—Flint, 2:30 P. M.

20—Grand Rapids, 7:30 P. M.

21—Jackson, 7:30 P. M.

25—Cleveland, 10:00 A. M. (Holy Communion.)

Columbus.

26—Columbus, 10:30 A. M. (Holy Communion.)

School for Deaf, 2:30 P. M.

Portsmouth, 7:45 P. M.

Cleveland, 7:30 P. M., by Mr. C. S. Sawhill, of Pittsburg.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all!!!

DECEMBER.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANZEE, Pastor, 2535 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 3:00 P. M., Third Sunday, 10:30 A. M.

Morning Prayer—First Sunday, 10:30 A. M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the first, 3:00 P. M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P. M.

Clare Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P. M.

St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Priest-in-Charge.

Edwin W. Friess and Albert S. Tufts, Lay-Readers.

Services for December, 1915:

19—Boston 11 A. M., Mr. Friess, and in Milford at 4 P. M.

At the Home in Everett, at 3 P. M., Mr. Tufts.

25—Christmas, Holy Communion at the Home at 11 A. M.

30—Boston, 11 A. M., Holy Communion and Sermon.

Worcester, 3:15 P. M., Mr. Friess.

Providence, 3 P. M., Rev. Mr. Hefflon.

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Religious services of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf held every Friday evening, at 8:45 P. M., at the Temple Emanuel-El, 43d Street and Fifth Avenue. Doors open at 8 P. M.

Religious services of the Brooklyn Branch of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, held every Friday evening, at 8:15 P. M., at Temple Shari Zedels, on Putnam Avenue, between Reid and Stuyvesant Avenues, Brooklyn.

ALBERT J. AMATEUR, Minister.



THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and E. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS.

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## CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man; Wherever a rough is done To the humblest and the weakest South the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

Specimens of a paper sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

REV. DR. JOHN CHAMBERLAIN quietly celebrated his seventy-seventh birthday on December 7th. In the evening he was at the Guild House of St. Ann's Church and received congratulations from those present. He has served the deaf, through the Church Mission, and through St. Ann's Church and its charitable and helpful organizations, for the long period of forty-four years, and judging by his clear mind, undiminished activities, and sturdy strength, he bids fair to continue his beneficent work in the cause of the deaf for many years to come.

In the December issue of the *Jewish Deaf*, Harry Futterman comes out with some straight talk upon the folly of the deaf in leaving school before their terms have expired.

Mr. Futterman is in charge of the Industrial Bureau which is maintained by the Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf. He has had an experience of over a year in that capacity, and has learned much and done much for the Jewish Deaf.

Being a hearing man of high education, his early endeavors to instill into the deaf, by means of philosophical dissertations, the proper attitude towards the workaday world, fell short of success. He shot over their heads. Now he comes down to the level of the ordinary comprehension, and speaks with emphasis and plainness that is both wholesome and refreshing. He says bluntly that he will do nothing for those who quit school before they have graduated.

While this attitude may seem cruel and inconsiderate to the ignorant parents and uneducated child, it is really a kindness, and if persistently adhered to will go a long way towards solving the problem of keeping all the deaf at school until their terms expire, and keeping them busy in useful occupations after they have graduated.

He illustrates the case of a pale and careworn mother and a rosy-cheeked, healthful and youthful daughter. The deaf daughter had left school two years before her term expired. She wanted work and wages. He argued with the mother to send the daughter back to school. The mother refused. He declined to help her. She "knew no trade and was inexperienced."

Mr. Futterman goes on to say:—"Nothing was heard of them for a period. A month later they came back to the office—the mother somewhat apologetic; the freshness that shone in the face of the girl was fading and a pallor was usurping its place, the youthful sparkle of her eyes was becoming dim. Evidently trouble was painting them with its dull drab.

"The mother was now willing to have her daughter sent back to

school. She found out that not only was she unable to find her employment, but she could not give her proper food and clothing. And as she realized that her daughter was losing health, she had changed her attitude. The child was sent back to school to finish her course."

There is a fine lesson for the deaf and their parents in the above episode. If anything is needed to mitigate the obstacles which beset the deaf in the struggle of life, it is a good education and a working knowledge of some trade. Deafness is a great handicap in itself; but deafness and ignorance are a combination that inevitably rob life of its joyousness and substitute woe and want and trouble and tribulation.

THE blizzard is probably responsible for the delay in receiving news letters this week, so that much has been left over to next issue.

Writers should get in their news a day earlier for the next three weeks, as our holiday force of printers is very, very small.

## The Far West and the Far East: A Comparison.

The meeting of the P. M. D. on the 13th, was a lively one. Mr. Wright announced that the Committee on Root had decided to call a N. A. D. meet for the New Year's evening. It was then announced that the Frats had selected that date for their annual party, and for a while it looked as though the bad affair would be cancelled altogether, although there is only a handful of Frats here, while Mr. Root is Committee man for four States—Washington, Oregon, Montana, and Idaho. But there was such an overwhelming sentiment in favor of the "Nad Round-up," and the Frats office were so willing to postpone their date, that all was settled pleasantly and the Round-Up assured.

The hall has been engaged and committees appointed, announcements printed and sent to the delegates, and while we can hardly expect the four States to turn out in great numbers, we hope for a good crowd. Just as at the bigger annuals, the delegates will look out for their own meals and lodgings, but the hall will be paid for by the committee men, so admission is free, and a grand New Year's Hall is to be held in assembly hall, second floor of Stuart Building, Fourth Avenue, between Union and University Streets, January 1st, 1916.—A Seattle Correspondent in the December 24, JOURNAL.

## San Francisco Convention Comment.

It is some time since the glorious Special Meeting of the National Association of the Deaf occurred in San Francisco last July, but so little has appeared in print regarding it, and so many eastern friends write asking for details, I am impelled to briefly sketch some of the more prominent points of this greatest of all Conventions.

First and foremost, it was a convention of business men bent on business. No hot air, songs, exhibits, and parliamentary fireworks. "Boil it down," was the motto of the chair, and while some toes were thus trod on, the results of the next two years will prove whether or not this "business-before-pleasure" idea of running meetings is productive of greater good than the old style, hit-or-miss methods.

President Howard came to California with the firm intention of according fair play, but tolerating no foolishness. Two of the most able parliamentarians of the Puget Sound Association, Seattle, were on hand with instructions to support the President in his business program, in anticipation of Tildenesque tactics. "Give Tilden a fair show if he seems in earnest, but crush him quick if he betrays any idiosyncrasies," said the President during the brief meeting of this board of strategy on the train to San Jose, Sunday morning. Unfortunately, or fortunately, it's all in the point of view, Tilden never put in appearance, so the alert Seattle parliamentarians never got a chance to display the latest wrinkles in steam-rolling.

In passing, it might be remarked the Seattle bunch specializes in parliamentary wrinkles. I remember one simple matter once took an hour and twenty-five minutes to dispose, and no speech of over two minutes. The question related to the wording of a proposed telegram to President Woodrow Wilson. With such rule-sharks as Hanson, Wright, Axling, Swangren, Root and others, motions to table, take from table, amend, commit, substitute, etc., flew thick and fast. Wright will be remembered as the parliamentary shark at Colorado Springs, whose astuteness defeated the insurgents in 1910.

Wright was also one of the two Seattle word-warriors ready at San Francisco's new million dollar Civic Auditorium. He later admitted a feeling of pipette at being deprived of a cob-web clearing brain-battle, but it

was worth for the best. There has always been too much pretty personal wrangling among our deaf leaders in the past.

"Harmony" was the watchword. The Californians outnumbered the easterners two to one, and the fact they did not attempt to dominate the Convention stamps them gentlemen to the manor born. They did not even attempt to jam through the admirable Howson plan of reorganization. Visionary? It would appear not, for it is a practical working-out, on a larger scale, of the system used by that wizard of an organizer to secure 355 Nads in California alone. The Native Sons are firm in their belief it is the logical solution to the problems of organization confronting our National Association.

The success of the assembly was due entirely to the resourceful Local Committee.

This Local Committee was really excellent. Chairman Williams, having a large number of high-class volunteers to draw from, appointed a sub-chairman for nearly every imaginable department. The finance chairman reports having spent \$2089.44 entertaining the delegates, and as other departments were conducted in proportion, it will be seen that those who stayed away missed a treat.

The Local Committee was composed of:

Leo C. Williams . . . . . Chairman  
Miss Mabel Luddy . . . . . Secretary  
L. A. Maldonado . . . . . Information  
Miss Alice Metcalf . . . . . Finance  
E. W. Lohmeyer . . . . . Auditing  
Isadore Selig . . . . . Transportation  
Monroe Jacobs . . . . . Hotels  
James W. Howson . . . . . Program  
Th. d'Estrella . . . . . Entertainment  
D. S. Laidy . . . . . Meeting Places  
E. E. Norton . . . . . Reception  
Miss Annie Lindstrom . . . . . Decorations  
Fred. W. Baars . . . . . Printing  
W. S. Rande . . . . . Publicity  
Miss Wilsey Mitchell . . . . . Press

That man Williams is something of a freak. He puzzled me at first. An enormously successful business man, with all that money and power can give, he yet "mingled with the common herd" on terms of equality. At first I thought it must be pretense, but a more intimate acquaintance dispelled that idea. Williams is a lovable human, void of snobishness, and "a good mixer." The success of the convention was due solely to his business ability and management, and yet when I adroitly attempted to draw him out, he earnestly entreated: "Give all the credit to my workers, not to me!"

Can you beat it? Theophilus d'Estrella, a quiet, stoop-shouldered Spaniard—the California school's first graduate, and a teacher at his alma mater the past thirty-nine years—was Williams' main dependence. Inoffensive appearing—accustomed to solitude—his seamed cheeks and piercing eyes testified to belonging to one of the country's great mountain-climbing clubs. He had charge of the banquet and ball, either being a man's-size job, let me tell you.

Apparently the next most dependable worker was Miss Annie Lindstrom, who supervised the gathering of data, decorated for the festivities—using one hundred dollars worth of cut flowers and ferns at the ball alone, etc. Other trusty lady workers were Mrs. Williams, Miss Wilsey Mitchell, Miss Agnes Cox, Miss Mabel Luddy, and Miss Alice Metcalf, a hearing lady who took care of the \$2,437.36 the local committee collected.

The far-sighted Williams sprang a new one in N. A. D. conventions (an idea it would be well for succeeding gatherings to emulate), by delegating a brilliant young writer to see that the visiting editors were accorded every courtesy, given good seats, tipped off on the interesting sidelights, and in other ways aided in giving a good write up to this greatest of all conventions.

Miss Wilsey Mitchell, of Selma, a young cow-girl of twenty-three, whose facile pen is already well-known in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, provided Hodgson of the JOURNAL, Wright of the *Seattle Observer*, Cloud of the *Worker*, and myself of the *Washingtonian*, with more or less data which otherwise would have lain unknown and unheralded.

Hodgson describes Williams as "a born manager of men—not a leader, but a controlling power, who directs rather than leads." Well worded. A man who can secure a little Association all the courtesies ours received, in competition with sixty-seven other conventions held at the same time, certainly knows how to control his co-workers with an iron hand.

I found why the wealthy Williams was never seen arrayed in evening dress. Before the convention he summoned his satellites for a heart-to-heart talk.

"You fellows have given liberally of time and money," he said. "Now you plan to miss the banquet and ball because you can't afford evening clothes? Foolish! You are as good as anyone else; dress neatly and cleanly, and you are as good as the ball as the rich New York crowd. To prove it I will lead you; I will not wear a dress suit myself. You just follow and come along." They did.

J. FREDERICK MEAGHER.

It has been estimated that there are 19,000 species of fish in the world.

## The New England Deaf and the N. A. D.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In the JOURNAL of November 25th the Hartford correspondent bewails the lack of interest of the New England deaf in the N. A. D., and says: "Everybody understands what the Frats are and how that organization may really help a deaf man. But this N. A. D., what does it really do for us?"

Quite true. If each member expects a personal benefit to himself, the N. A. D. is not in position to furnish it. But there are things that can be done by co-operation, which cannot be done in any other way.

If the Gallaudet shaft at Hartford should tumble into the dust, every deaf man and woman in the land, with any sense of the fitness of things, would bow his head in shame. But the New England deaf would say: "Sorry, it could not be helped; we, deaf folks, need all dollars and half dollars for the necessary things." The N. A. D. did not say that. It raised \$2000, and the money is in bank, ready to repair the monument in a substantial way. The only question being as to the removal of the monument when the school moves.

Last spring I received a request for N. A. D. literature from Miss Bertha Anderson, of Manistee, Mich. This fall she wrote me as follows:

"Perhaps I better write to tell you that I have made good use of the literature you sent me, for four of the day school children here are going to the State School this fall—their parents having read the literature and approved it."

This is the kind of work that tells. I still have quite a supply of N. A. D. literature on hand and shall be glad to hear from any one who is interested and desires to distribute it. I have sent circulars and pamphlets to most of the oral teachers in the country, and I dare say some of them are looking at the matter in a new light. Only this week a former teacher in the Seattle oral day school, just married, told my wife she thought it a mistake to teach all the deaf by the oral method, and that signs would be better for some of them. She had read some N. A. D. literature. We must bear in mind that, while we deaf know full well the shortcomings of oral teaching, the oral teachers, parents and the public, hear a great deal in favor of the oral method and little or nothing against it, except what we deaf furnish through circulars or otherwise send direct to the persons interested. This is one of the things the N. A. D. is doing.

Is it too much for you to contribute fifty cents a year and enable the N. A. D. to carry on work of this character? Would you rather see the deaf sent to oral schools, whether they can be educated by the oral method or not; or if they can not be thus educated, have them sent to the Feeble Minded Asylum, as has been done by one school, at least.

When Jay Cooke Howard was Impositor Chief he made a record to be proud of. Since he was elected president of the N. A. D. he has farmed the impostor work on to J. F. Meagher, who is doing even better. This is N. A. D. work, carried on with the half dollars contributed by the N. A. D. members. A few years ago the JOURNAL contained accounts of impostors almost every week. This year I have not seen mention of one for weeks. There has been only one impostor working in Seattle for over a year, and he was given a jail sentence.

Did you notice that three or four years ago the magazines were full of articles describing the wonderful achievements of the oralists? These articles have practically ceased. The systematic protests from N. A. D. sources have apparently been effective.

In Nebraska, notwithstanding the oral law, the Combined System is still used, and the President of the Nebraska Parents' Association, in describing the methods used in the school, unwittingly endorsed the Combined System. Last summer the wife of the Superintendent, in talking with a friend, asserted that the school was trying to give each pupil the education best suited to him—practically another endorsement of the Combined System. The N. A. D. work in Nebraska has not been in vain.

Many superintendents are inclined to yield to "parental pressure" and faddists. A little stiffening of the backbone, effected by a knowledge that the N. A. D. is watching them and may get in some work, will often prove beneficial.

During the past two years President Howard has devoted his energies to building up the membership, and has been eminently successful, there being some one thousand five hundred Nads to-day. During the next two years of his term I hope he will apply the same principles, applied to the impostor work to developing efficient work on the part of the N. A. D., by insisting on effective work from the various committees. It takes money to run the association, but the income from present membership should provide efficient work. Secretary Roberts and Treasurer Drake have heavy tasks on their hands,

and are rendering excellent service. It is childish for anyone to say he cannot afford to contribute fifty cents a year to a good cause. The reason the New England deaf are so indifferent, I believe, must be because they do not know what is being done by the N. A. D. It is true that its work is not apparent to the general observer, especially those who do not read the papers. Yesterday a young man asked me "What is the N. A. D. doing any way?" I asked, "Do you read the JOURNAL?" "No." "Well, if you did, you would know something about it."

Next to reading the JOURNAL, a good way to learn about the N. A. D. is to discuss its affairs at meetings. Let some one contend that the N. A. D. is n. g.; then let some one who knows show him where he is wrong. I hope that this letter will be read at meetings of the deaf throughout New England. If the deaf understood the purpose and aim of the N. A. D., I believe many would be willing to pay the small sum required, which is only fifty cents a year.

When the new bulletin authorized by the N. A. D. is published, I hope it will fill a long felt want by informing the members what the N. A. D. is doing.

The correspondent says that the New England Gallaudet Association serves the same purpose as the N. A. D. Yes, to a certain extent, and the proper thing would be for it to join the N. A. D. in a body, and thus increase the strength and influence of the National Association without in the least impairing its own prestige or usefulness, but rather increasing both. The laws as amended at the San Francisco Convention contain provision for just such merging of local and State associations with the National Association, without in any way impairing the local organizations. Will not the leading deaf in New England take up this matter, study it, and act on it? If they will, I have no doubt that, instead of a mere handful of Nads greeting the convention at Hartford in 1917, New England will show a membership that will be a credit to their intelligence, and show them worthy of the labors of the first Gallaudet, who did not ask, "What is there in it for me?" but rather, "What can I do to help those who cannot help themselves?" Will the deaf of New England show themselves worthy of the work done for them by Gallaudet? We will look for your answer in 1917.

OLOF HANSON.

SEATTLE, Dec. 5, 1915.

## Rage Makes "Mute". Speak.

Considered deaf and dumb for many years, Julius Karosky of Patchogue, L. I., astonished physicians in the State Hospital for the Insane at Central Islip, L. I., by suddenly speaking, and continuing his conversation in excellent English.

Karosky was arrested last week on a charge of annoying young women in Patchogue. He was committed to the hospital for mental observation by Dr. Frank Overton, Health Officer of Patchogue, who went to the hospital yesterday to see the man. He and Dr. Heyman of the hospital staff were busy writing questions, to which Karosky was answering in the same way, when a written question was pronounced that angered him so that he apparently couldn't write his answer fast enough and commenced speaking. After that the examination was continued orally.

The only question Karosky declined to answer by any method was why he had posed so long as a deaf-mute.—N. Y. Times.

## New Jersey.

The Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D. elected officers, Saturday, December 4th, as follows:

President, John M. Black (re-elected, fourth time); Vice-President, Philip Hoenig (re-elected); Secretary, Edward Bradley; Treasurer, Fred Bouton (re-elected); Sergeant-at-Arms, Fred Herring; Director, William Atkinson; Trustees, Fred Herring, William Atkinson, and Harry Redman.

No. 42 is steadily growing. There are now twenty-five members. John M. Black, State Organizer, is hustling to urge No. 42's members to get new applications for membership of the N. F. S. D. Saturday, December 4th, two new applicants for membership were admitted at the meeting of the No. 42.

## Remarkable Coincidence.

The Russian Czar was recently complimenting a soldier, and asked him if he would rather have 100 rubles or the iron cross.

"Would your majesty deign to tell me the value of the cross?" inquired the private.

"Oh, it's not worth much intrinsically."

"Then, your majesty, I will take the cross and 98 rubles."

This is an interesting episode, and the most interesting thing about it is that it also happened during the Franco-Prussian war, the Crimean war, the Seven Years war, and the Marlborough campaigns.—Louisville Courier Journal.

## FANWOOD.

"The New York Institution," we can truthfully claim, was practically the whole military program of the evening Saturday, as arranged and given under the auspices of Companies E and H at the Armory of the Seventy-first Regiment, N. G. N. Y. It comprised the following order:

8:00 P.M. Band Concert. Cadet Band, New York Institution for the Deaf.

8:30 P.M. Review. By Lieutenant Colonel Charles Elliott Warren, Veteran Corps of Artillery, Major Reserve, N. G. N. Y.

8:40 P.M. Competitive Drill. Companies A, B and C, Cadet Battalion, New York Institution for the Deaf.

9:10 P.M. Musical Calisthenics, Butts' Manual. Cadet Battalion, New York Institution for the Deaf.

9:20 P.M. Competitive Squad Drill. Seventy-first Infantry.

9:40 P.M. Presentations. Lieutenant Colonel Charles Elliott Warren.

9:50 P.M. Evening Parade. Cadet Battalion, New York Institution for the Deaf.

In triumphant procession the band and cadets left the school at an early hour under command of Major Van Tassel and journeyed in special cars to the Seventy-first Armory, where they were tendered a welcome reception. The careful preparation that preceded the departure bore evidence best in the sturdy stock of square-shouldered gray uniforms that lined up near the reviewing stand, and which represented the Fanwood Military School. Those who have seen the battalion perform at other times have a good idea of their splendid showing, if they add a more vivid imagination of fine physical soldiery. It is certain Saturday evening's exhibition will remain a historical mark upon the School's military calendar.

Aside from the showing of the Companies in unison, the spectators were given a rare treat in seeing the competitive drill which calls for the best of one Company alone. This Company, with its Captain, Lieutenants, squad leaders, etc., demonstrated in quick succession the various Company formations. Its appearance, and rapid, accurate execution of commands, is judged by U. S. Army officers, who determine on the numerous merits and faults to find the best Company. The military drill here always keeps progress with the latest United States Army regulations, which from time to time require new changes in the presentations, hence, it is almost annually that some new changes give an advantage of betterment over the drills of the previous year.

This test among the three Companies of the Institution is always one of the most interesting and excitable contests of the military drill. It is the program feature.

So it was Saturday evening; and for fully twenty minutes the judges could hardly draw up a satisfactory decision between Companies A and C, who had made an almost perfect drill. Therefore they were both put through a second test, which decided the favor in the little fellows of company C. This is the second triumph of Company C this year. The prize was a handsome bronze tablet, about a foot and a half high, with a winged figure of Triumph surmounting the top, and inscribed to the winning company. The presentation was made by Lieutenant Colonel Charles Elliott Warren, Veteran Corps of Artillery, N. G. N. Y., who complimented the victors with much praise.

The regular battalion drill was then given, consisting of the musical calisthenics, Butts' Manual, and evening parade. The whole was one of the most pleasing successes that has yet been secured. The band deserves equal compliment. The concert and musical program were received with great favor by all present.

Ice-cream and lemonade was served the cadets free. The girls under escort who attended, enjoyed the rest of the evening as well as the boys in social and dancing pastime. Past midnight all arrived safe, happy and tired.

## EXTRA !! (?)

It happened on a frosty morning when the sun begins to peep up out of the East and when everyone awakes with a fresh feeling of newness, that our two honored Color Sergeants unfurled the mighty standard in the morning blue. It was a large flag and loudly flapped in the strong wind. Consequently our gallants were ordered back with a smaller flag for just such a breeze. The change quickly made, the peaceful surroundings couldn't have been more delightful than on that morning, and how terrible it is when impending disaster or something lurks in a beautiful day. Anyway, the Major, on the march to the morning drill grounds perceived a certain catastrophe in the air, and taking quick alarm that the Institution was in peril, rushed down on the parade where orders to mobilize the cadets for immediate action were given. Company A, under command of Lieutenant Schnapp and in full equipment, was dispatched double time for the school flag-staff. Thus, arriving first, our "Old Guard" stationed themselves in battle formation, with a fighting resolve to restore order no matter the cost. For full two minutes our veterans of the bat-

talion surrounded the pole with charged bayonets, peering in all directions for a sight of the apparent trouble. Alas! 'twas neither riot, enemy nor fire; but two panting color-sergeants came running up and drew attention to the colors which were sadly fluttering Union down.

Thus we believe in preparedness, "even with the raw troops."

The Principal delivered an address upon Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, Founder of the first school for the deaf in America, at Scranton, Pa., during the past week. He also examined the Pennsylvania Oral School at that city.

On Monday, November 6th, Mr. Egerton L. Winthrop made a brief business visit on Principal Currier. Mr. Winthrop is Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Board of Directors of the Institution.

Several of the leading magazines now in publication were added to the reading collection and comfort of the Protean Society. One of the most interesting is *The World's Work*, which dotting members eagerly await each month. Some monthly copies of the illustrated National Geographical Magazine were presented by Editor E. A. Hodgson of the JOURNAL.

From all appearance it looks as if our all-impatient, or rather, all-ambitious Fanwood youth now thanks the Boreas for supplying a blast of winter that brought us snow of the worthy kind. Rusty runners of our best bob sleds now glisten, and there is no limited number to volunteer for the job of coasting, as the days of pigskin are becoming a past. Basket ball appeals to us with unusual favor. The teams are ready for their battle program, which manager Margraf assures us is but a matter of days.

The evenings are now brilliantly illuminated by the new C-E-Z gas burners, which were installed some time ago. The study rooms of both the girls and boys are now three times as bright as heretofore.

Mr. Anthony Capelli is getting along finely in St. Luke's Hospital. He was operated upon on December 9th, and on Sunday evening was able to partake of solid food, such as toast and tea and custard pudding. He is quite cheerful and anticipates a quick recovery.

Captain Mendel Berman, of the senior Fanwood basket-ball quintet, offers an evening of guaranteed pleasure to the lovers of the game, Friday evening, December 24th, at St. Ann's basket-ball court. His team has been in hard practice to meet the strong New York Deaf-Mute Five, under the auspices of the Athletic Association. It is hoped that the supporters of the gold and blue will be present to see their team play.

## CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

## NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 9 A.M. and 3 P.M. Holy Communion 9 A.M., Dec. 19th and Christmas Day, 10:30 A.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 P.M. Holy Communion, December 26th.

## DECEMBER.

19—Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3:30 P.M. Holy Communion.

St. Paul's Church, Paterson, N. J., 7:30 P.M.

26—St. John's Church, Stamford, Ct., 9:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.

St. George's Church, Newburgh, 3:30 P.M.

St. Paul's Church, Paterson, N. J., 7:30 P.M.

## The Books of the Bible.

Do you know how many books are in the Bible? You once knew but have forgotten? Let me tell you one good way to remember. First write down the words, "Old Testament."

Now how many letters are in the word "Old"? Three. How many in the word "Testament"? Nine. Put three and nine together, and you have 39—the number of books in the "Old Testament."

Next write down the words, New Testament.

There are also in the New Testament three and nine letters. Now multiply three by nine and you have 27—the number of books in the New Testament. Of course by adding 39 and 27 you have 66—the number of books in the Bible.

Any boy or girl who will read this over twice, will never forget how many books are in the Bible.—Presbyterian.

"They say Tony's injuries resulted from a practical joke."

"Yes, the chaplains told him that a big, burly fellow, in the smoking room was deaf and dumb, and Tony walked over to him with a sweet smile and told him he was a fool."

"Well?"

"The man wasn't deaf and dumb."



## NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Cake Sale held at St. Ann's Church Saturday afternoon and evening, December 11th, met with more success than its most optimistic supporters dared hope for. There was a surprising array of home-made culinary products, cakes, pies, biscuits, bread, jellies, preserves, pickles and other edibles that the good housewife occupies her spare moments and her pin money in putting up, to the everlasting wonderment and delight of hubby. If any fault is to be found, it is that the supply was exhausted long before evening when the greater number of deaf patrons were able to attend. However, these solaced themselves with a dainty supper, and later enjoyed an extremely well rendered theatrical performance. Miss Alice E. Judge was Chairman of the committee and exerted herself to the utmost for its success. The articles on sale were all the donations of members and friends, so the actual expenses incident to the affair were a mere trifle. A handsome sum will go to the treasury of the Woman's Aid Society of the church, to be used in its charitable works during the winter.

The Candy Booth enjoyed a rushing business throughout the afternoon. Miss Maybelle Cox and Miss Ethel Lloyd were in charge there. The Bakery was presided over by Mrs. C. C. McMann, Mrs. Charles Bothner and Mrs. George D. Kinsey. Mrs. Sam McClelland, with baited hooks, kept her reels oiled and generally supervised the Fishing Pond, the centre of attraction for the little tots. Miss Emma Caddy and Miss Anna Klaus were in charge of the jellies and preserves. Their stock did not last very long, and prospective customers in the evening were numerous and disappointed. Downstairs, Miss Nettie Miller and Mrs. Wilhelm Buhle had charge of the luncheon, with Miss Serena Plant assisting. Altogether, it was such a successful venture, that the ladies plan another on a larger scale.

LIST OF DONORS—Mrs. Rappolt, Mrs. W. W. Thomas, Mrs. C. Bothner, Mrs. Glynn, Mrs. Halsey, Mrs. Kinsey, Mrs. Goldberg, Mrs. Souweine, Mrs. Beck, Mrs. McMann, Mrs. Wolff, Miss E. Solomon, Miss C. Solomon, Mrs. Frank Muffett, Mrs. McCuskey, Mrs. Kane, Mrs. Mann, Mrs. Messinger, Mrs. McClelland, Mrs. Haight, Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. Stevenson, Mrs. Left, Miss Barrager, Miss Klaus, Miss N. Miller, Miss V. Hann, Miss Nimmo, Miss Caddy, Miss Lloyd, Miss M. Cox, Miss Hagedorn, Mrs. Keiser, Mrs. Gilbert, Mrs. Fosmire, Mrs. Doenges, Miss E. Sherman, Mrs. E. H. Currier, Mrs. M. B. Greene, Mrs. Lutz, Miss Wyman, Miss M. R. Hall.

Miss Berley aided very efficiently in looking after the tickets and admissions at the door.

During the afternoon, Miss V. B. Gallaudet skillfully looked after the salesroom and piloted prospective buyers to the different departments. None could refuse to purchase when she tactfully suggested the things to buy.

Miss Judge wishes to express thanks to all who helped in the affair.

The playlet was greatly enjoyed, and as its title shows was quite in accord with the season of the year. Besides overseeing the arrangements of the bazaar, Miss Judge managed the entertainment as well, took part in it, even set the scenery, and would have quite willingly hauled the curtain if Mr. Alfred C. Stern had not gallantly offered to do that for her. Following is the cast and synopsis.

### THE MISTLETOE BOUGH.

Baron de Clifford . . . . .Mr. A. V. Ballin  
Sir Henry Lovell . . . . .Mr. H. G. Gallin  
Sir Reginald de Courcy . . . . .Mr. W. G. Jones  
Kobo (his Gobiin page) . . . . .Mr. A. L. Pfander  
Carolus Crotchet (Music Master to Lady Agnes) . . . . .Mr. Haberstroh

Domestics of the Baron.  
Slow . . . . .Mr. C. Q. Mann  
Kate . . . . .Miss E. Sherman  
Molly . . . . .Miss A. B. Judge  
Lady Agnes . . . . .Miss M. Sherman  
Dame Winnifred (her nurse) . . . . .Mrs. H. P. Kane  
Maud (Maid to Lady Agnes) . . . . .Mrs. J. H. McCluskey

#### ACT I.

The Banquet Hall.—The Conspiracy of Kobo and Sir Courcy. The announcement of the betrothal of Lady Agnes and Sir Lovel. The disappearance of Lady Agnes.

#### ACT II.

In the Attic.—The hiding of Lady Agnes. The revenge of Sir Courcy. The fatal chest. The fruitless search of the domestics. Sorrow and despair.

#### ACT III.

Ten years later.—The transfer of the Castle. The pathetic leaving of the Baron. The return of Sir Lovel from the Wars. Meeting of Carolus and Sir Lovel. Meeting of Sir Lovel and Sir Courcy. The preparation to destroy the chest. The

Ghost of Lady Agnes appears to the troubled Sir Courcy.

#### ACT IV.

In the Attic.—Dame Winnifred and Maud tidy up the room. The plotting to rob things. Sir Courcy and Kobo appear. Failure to open the chest. Goes out to get an axe to open it. The missing key found and the chest opened. The exposure of the murder of Lady Agnes. Sir Lovel sent for. The meeting of Sir Lovel and Sir Courcy. The belated vengeance. Sir Courcy imprisoned. The Baron sent for. A pathetic spectacle.

#### TABLEAU.

A firm of New York architects has submitted designs for a memorial altar to the late L. DeLancey, to be erected in All Souls' Church, Peekskill, N. Y., which Mr. L. DeLancey built and supported during his life time. A feature of the proposed altar is that it is to be built of oak grown on the famous Peekskill estate under the direct supervision of Mr. L. DeLancey, and the work on the altar will be done in the arts and crafts shop maintained on the estate. Louis and Emmanuel S. DeLancey, sons of Lousie Virginia Venuto, were adopted by Mr. and Mrs. DeLancey, with judicial sanction, and brought up by them as their own sons. Mr. L. DeLancey was founder and first president of the Western Traction Company. For many years he had been in ill health and was eighty-six years old when he died.

The following reprint has reference to the father of Mr. George Taggard and Mrs. Henry Betts:—"Edward T. Taggard, Deputy Tax Commissioner, for the last twenty years in charge of the personal property tax bureau, died at his home in New Rochelle on December 11th. Before taking charge of the personal tax bureau Mr. Taggard was secretary to former Mayor Abram S. Hewitt. He left his office in the Municipal Building last Wednesday complaining of pains in the side. Mr. Taggard was formerly a newspaper man. He was 74 years old, and left a son and daughter."

The members of the Happy New Year Club, organized at the St. Nicholas Restaurant, West 178th Street, on the first day of the present year with sixteen present at the launching, have arranged for double the number of tables this year. Those desiring table cards, can procure them of E. C. Elsworth, Secretary, or Messrs. H. P. Kane, Wm. Deegan, John D. Sheu, Alex. L. Pach, or Keith Morris. Tables are reserved for one o'clock, New Year's morning, and this will give guests ample time to attend other New Year's Eve celebrations and reach the St. Nicholas in time.

Mr. and Mrs. George Witschies are stopping with the Huttons in Burlingame, Cal., till next Spring. They were to return by the Panama Canal, but the recent landslide has put the canal out of operation for a few months. Mr. and Mrs. Witschies visited San Diego and crossed the Mexican border, and made a stop in Los Angeles. They also made a five-day tour in Yellowstone National Park.

The results of the elections for officers of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, held on Thursday, December 9th, is as follows: Samuel Frankenstein, President; E. Souweine, First Vice-President; Charles Schatzkin, Second Vice-President; Anthony Capelli, Secretary; Emil Basch, Treasurer.

On Tuesday, December 28th, there will be a Christmas Festival and Entertainment at St. Ann's Church, 511 West 148th Street, at 8 o'clock. An admission of twenty-five cents will be charged. The Committee will guarantee a pleasant evening. Refreshments and a Christmas remembrance will be given to every one present.

Brooklyn Division, No. 23, of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, elected the following officers at its meeting on Saturday, December 11th: President, H. Powell; Vice-President, Mr. Allen Hitchcock; Secretary, Thomas Cosgrove; Treasurer, Elrich Berg; Board of Directors, F. H. Meinken; Sergeant-at-Arms, J. Keiber.

Louis Kerner writes from Monticello, N. Y., that he has steadily improved in health since leaving New York about the middle of October. He has gained more than ten pounds since he left home. He expects to return to New York in March, 1916.

Miss Elizabeth Gallaudet, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, who recently had the clavicle bone and one of her ribs broken by the overturning of an auto in which she was riding, has almost fully recovered.

Miss Jennie Goldstein, of Providence, R. I., will go to New York as the guest of her brother. She may attend the Charity Ball of January 22d.

### RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf in the Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.

J. W. MICHAELS, MINISTER IN CHARGE.

Services for the Deaf of all Denominations. Will answer all calls. Address all mail to Box 96, FORT SMITH, ARK.

## OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

December 11th, 1915.—At the chapel exercises, yesterday morning, in commemoration of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet's birthday anniversary, Principal Patterson paid tribute to the benefactor of the deaf and, after prayer, a collection was taken up for the N. A. D. Endowment Fund and \$11.56 dropped into the hats. There will be additions thereto from others before the amount is sent to the Treasurer of the N. A. D.

As President Wilson was a guest of the city Friday, Superintendent Jones announced that school would be dismissed at noon, and the pupils of the upper classes permitted to attend the reception given the Chief Executive in the afternoon in the State House rotunda. But to even gain a view of the man, when a crowd of some 15,000 or more people filled the State House yard, and got to shake hands with him, was simply out of the question within the time limit—two hours. We have yet to hear of any pupil who got a glimpse of him. By the way, he passed within a stone's throw of the institution, between ten and eleven o'clock, and was unseen by any of the attaches. The President, with his secretary, physician and detectives, slipped out at a side door of his hotel for a little fresh air, went south on High Street, to Gay to 3d Street, to Broad Street, out to 9th Street, north to Gay, to Washington Avenue, to Oak Street, thence west again, passing the Board of Administration, his companions doing their best to keep up with his long strides. He went on to the Carnegie Library at the head of State Street, and then back to High Street and to his hotel again, very few people recognizing him. He covered the distance of three miles in 35 minutes.

The Columbus Branch of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association commemorated Gallaudet's birthday anniversary with a supper at the Norwich Hotel, of which fifty of the deaf of this city partook.

#### THE MENU.

Celery	Radishes	Soup
Fricassee of Chicken		
Stewed Tomatoes	Green Peas	
Riced Potatoes		
Hot Biscuits		
Frozen Fruit Punch		
Chocolate Cake	Coffee	

After doing justice to the menu, Mr. McGregor, President of the Branch, introduced Dr. Patterson, who expressed the regrets of Superintendent Jones being unable to be present, owing to another engagement for the evening, and presented a message from him that it would afford him the greatest pleasure for the Branch to celebrate Gallaudet Day each year at the School. He wished success for the meeting this evening.

The following program was then carried out. The addresses were short, and to the point, each speaker at the close of the remarks received applause. A collection was taken up, amounting to nearly five dollars.

#### ADDRESSES.

Poem—"On Gallaudet's Birthday," by Miss Dillon.  
Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, by Mr. Atwood.  
Sophia Fowler Gallaudet, by Mrs. Lamson.  
Success among the deaf.—  
(a) As Business Men, by Miss Edgar.  
(b) As Artists, by Mr. Zell.  
(c) As Journalists and Poets, by Mr. Neuner.  
(d) As Clergymen, by Miss Biggam.  
(e) As Teachers, by Mr. Showalter.  
Our Alma Mater, by Mr. Schwartz.  
The Future of the Deaf, by Dr. Patterson.  
N. A. D. Endowment Fund, by Rev. Mr. Charles.  
Committee—Dr. Patterson, Miss Zell, Mr. Zorn, Mr. Charles.

At the last meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society, the election for officers resulted as follows:—President, Mrs. C. Neuner; Vice-President, Miss E. Dillon; Recording Secretary, Miss Cloa Lamson; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Edith Biggam; Treasurer, Miss Ethel Zell; Custodian, Mrs. George B. Kell.

The payment for electric light fixtures in rooms at the Home was ordered and has been made.

Mr. George Greener was given a vote of thanks for the gift of two electric irons to the Society for the Home.

The Society voted \$5.00 to Auto Fund for the Home, also to remember the residents with a Christmas gift, as has been its custom in the past.

The Cleveland Association of the Deaf will celebrate Gallaudet Day Saturday evening, December 18th. Circumstances made this necessary. Refreshments will be served and every one cordially invited to attend.

The following clipping from a Cleveland paper were sent us:—Mrs. Elmer E. Bates, an instructor at the Cleveland State hospital, was the interpreter Monday for Arthur Adams, deaf-mute, defendant in a suit for \$198, on a trial in Judge Bernstein's court.

Adams, the only deaf-mute auto driver in Cleveland, is being sued by the Eckenroth Motor Sales Company, 620 Frankfort Avenue, for repairing and storage of his auto

truck. Adams is a painter and paperhanger.

In noting the death of Mrs. Nancy Townsend, Mr. B. F. Galloway, of Billing, Missouri, writes to correct the error that the deaf son mentioned was not hers, but that of Mr. Townsend's second wife. Mrs. Townsend, besides the hearing son mentioned, had also two daughters, but both died when young.

Mr. and Mrs. Galloway are living alone now, their children having left them to their own homes. The crops of wheat, corn and potatoes, last year in their section, were the poorest in fifteen years past, especially potatoes, which were an utter failure.

Mr. Nathan R. McGrew, of Gilman, Iowa, in renewing his subscription feels just pride in doing so. He has taken the JOURNAL twenty-five years or more he claims. He has cut the 75th notch on life's staff and still feels as frisky as a lamb.

Supintendent Jones had some of his poultry on exhibition this week at the Zanesville Poultry Show. He carried away three first premiums, two seconds, and one special on form. Every bird he showed was in the winning.

Dr. Clancy, of Cincinnati, was a visitor to Columbus this week, being a member of the State Dental Association, which held its annual meeting here.

A. B. G.

## St. Louis Briefs.

A film showing the Gallaudet College foot-ball team in action under captain Rendall has had a run in local movies of late.

Mrs. Charles P. Kilpatrick, (nee Ida Leiding,) died recently after a lingering illness.

William Campbell Jr., oldest son of the late W. T. Campbell, died a few days ago from typhoid fever. He was twenty-seven years old.

The December Social at St. Thomas Mission drew quite a crowd, especially of the younger element. Messrs. Clarence Spiegel and Roy Lynch engineered the series of amusements with which the evening was filled, much to the delight of those present.

The St. Louis Division, N.F.S.D., has elected the following officers for the year 1916:—President, J. H. Cloud; Vice-President, G. W. Annot; Secretary, A. O. Steidemann; Treasurer, G. D. Hunter; Director, O. Block; Sergeant-at-Arms, Ed. Miller; also a new set of Trustees.

The Division is in fine shape and the outlook for another prosperous year is excellent.

The recent death of Miss Helen C. Vail, supervising teacher at the New Jersey School for the Deaf, has been generally noted in the school papers, none of which mentions the fact that Miss Vail's professional career had its beginning at the St. Louis Day—now the Gallaudet—School for the Deaf, where she taught from January to June 1891.

The Sunday School Class of St. Thomas Mission has been transferred from the Bufiger Chapel, 13th and Locust Streets, to Mt. Calvary Church, De Toity Street and Shaw Place, one block west of Reservoir Park on South Grand Avenue. The new location is nearer the homes of most of the pupils who attend the Class, and is also considered less dangerous than the downtown location. Miss Clara L. Steidemann, the devoted and efficient teacher, continues in charge of the Class as in the past several years.

The following case recently tried in a suburban court has some queer wrinkles. The papers made no mention of the result of the trial. The presiding judge, is, we believe, an uncle of Mr. Frank G. Wurdeman, of Washington.

#### DEAF MUTE CHIEF WITNESS.

Ernst Ogle, of Valley Park, a deaf-mute, was the star witness in a \$10,000 damage suit in the court of Judge G. A. Wurdeman at Clayton, to day. Ogle was employed on May 24th as a lifter in the St. Louis Plate Glass plant at Valley Park, where Frank Szezerbowicz was also employed. When a plate of glass 9x12 feet and weighing 100 pounds slipped, and Szezerbowicz was severely cut upon the right arm. He asked \$10,000 from the company, alleging that the firm was careless in permitting Ogle to work, and that the accident was due to Ogle being unable to hear a warning.

Szezerbowicz testified that as six men started to lift the glass plate from a polishing table, that one of the men shouted: "Wait a minute," but the Ogle did not hear the cry and lifted his end of the glass so it fell.

Ogle testified in deaf-mute language. His testimony, interpreted by his brother, was to the effect that verbal orders were never given in moving glass. He said signals were given by tapping upon the glass or by nods of the head. He said that probably eight languages were used by the workmen in the plant, and but few could understand one another. The case went to the Jury shortly after noon.

## National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.  
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President, Jay C. Howard, A. L. Roberts, Harley D. Drake, Minn. Kan. Washington, D. C.

Vice-Presidents, A. B. Greener, Ohio. Walter Glover, S. C. Mrs. A. Lashbrook, N. Y. J. W. Howson, Cal.

Executive Committee: Jay C. Howard, Minnesota. Ex-Officio Chairman

Owen G. Carrell, of Austin, Texas  
Shelby W. Harris, of Jackson, Miss.  
Arthur L. Roberts, of Olathe, Kansas.  
Robert S. Taylor, of Mount Olive N. C.  
Leo C. Williams, of San Francisco, Cal.  
L. S. Root, of Seattle, Wash.  
Walter G. Durian, Hartford, Ct.  
John H. Keiser, New York.

#### OFFICIAL.

In the death of Father McCarthy the National Association has lost a most earnest member and faithful worker. He has been a regular attendant at recent conventions and has taken active part in our deliberations.

Father McCarthy was a member of the De l'Epee Committee and his death leaves a vacancy on this committee. Mr. Samuel Frankenstein, of New York, has been asked to fill this vacancy and has consented.

The De l'Epee Committee now consists of Rev. Dr. J. H. Cloud of St. Louis, Chairman; Mr. Anton Schroeder of St. Paul, Treasurer; and Mr. Samuel Frankenstein, of New York.

JAY COOKE HOWARD,  
President.

TO THE PUBLIC:—Word has just been received from Mr. J. C. Howard, president of the National Association of the Deaf, of the appointment of Mr. Samuel Frankenstein, 18 West 107 Street, New York, to the De l'Epee Memorial Statue Committee, in place of Father Michael R. McCarthy, S. J., deceased.

Mr. Frankenstein's interest in the memorial project and high standing in the community, while well-known, may also be inferred by his election last Spring as general chairman of the Allied Societies of the Deaf of New York, united for the special purpose of aiding the statue fund.

The territory over which Mr. Frankenstein, as a member of the National Committee, will have general charge, embraces the New England States, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, District of Columbia, Maryland, Virginia, and West Virginia. The commendable loyalty and effective co-operation which characterized the workers in this section under the direction of Father McCarthy, will, no doubt be given to his successor—Mr. Frankenstein.

JAMES H. CLOUD, Chairman  
De l'Epee Memorial Statue Committee.  
St. Louis, Dec. 11, 1915.

#### WHY DUST IS DANGEROUS.

Dust, common, omnipresent, every day dust, we know now to be one of man's worst enemies, and like all enemies it must be fought.

We gain an idea of how dust is found floating in the air (indoors and out-of-doors)—although we can not see it—by noticing a shaft of sunlight as it streams into a darkened room.

Carried hither and thither by every breath of air, it, like all else in nature, follows the law of gravity and sooner or later sinks slowly toward the earth.

Have you ever wondered what dust contains? It is filth, nothing else, and filth in its most dangerous form, for it helps to spread disease.

Dust contains every form of disease germ from man and beast—soot, sand, ashes, wood, decayed matter, hair, pollen of plants, remains of flies and waste substances of endless variety.

How do the disease germs get into the dust? These germs prefer warmth and moisture, and they develop on the moist surfaces of human beings and animals, and in decaying vegetation, etc.

All these places afford fertile fields for growth for myriads of germs or micro-organisms, as they are often called. They prefer moist surfaces, but in time the moisture dries out and the germs, some living and some dead, become dried and enter into the dust of the air currents, and then it is that they become a menace.

On high mountains and on the sea the air is practically free from germs, and in the winter months, when rain and snow keep the ground more or less wet, their numbers are much reduced. A hard rainstorm tends, to a marked degree, to free the air of germs, by literally washing them down into the sewers, and it is possible to find them in the new-formed snow crystals.—Minneapolis Journal.

#### Baptist Minister to the Deaf

Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio.

REV. E. CLAYTON WYAND, M.A.

Services OPEN TO AND FOR ALL. The minister makes a specialty of Reading and Lectures for Social organizations. Assembly rooms furnished free anywhere in above States. Address: Keedysville, Md.

## PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1838 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The following is from the *Evening Ledger*, December 11th, 1915:—Before Judge Miller to-day Henry Weinstock, of Philadelphia, was charged with desertion by his wife, Minnie Weinstock, daughter of Frank Weiss, a Pottstown merchant.

The wife is deaf and dumb, and for more than an hour the lawyers wrote questions, which were replied to in writing by the deserted wife.

She alleged that her husband treated her cruelly, and that he deserted her about two years ago when she told her folks of his ill treatment.

The young man's defense was a sensational one. It developed that his wife's father had advertised in New York papers for a husband for his afflicted daughter, and that an offer of \$1000 was made to the one who could win her love and marry her. The husband said he expected \$1000, but did not get any part thereof, although he courted the young woman and eventually led her to the altar.

Weiss testified he had sent his son-in-law to a business college, and paid for his tuition, and would have established him in business had he been a man more than a brute.

Recently the husband applied for divorce in Philadelphia on the grounds of desertion.

Weinstock was ordered to pay \$2.50 a week for the support of the child.

As we did not attend the Gallaudet Club dinner, we have requested Mr. Harry E. Stevens, Chairman of the Dinner Committee, to report it for this paper.

The Cleric Literary Association held its December quarterly business meeting last Thursday evening, 9th.

Mr. William L. Davis has been working overtime for some time. On Sunday, December 12th, Rabbi Max Klein lectured before the Beth Israel Association for the Deaf, on the Feast of Hanukkah. Next Sunday, 19th, Mr. J. A. McIlvaine, Jr., will lecture before the Association.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Newton Lowry, of Washington, D. C., will remove to Philadelphia again, as Mr. Lowry has obtained his old position here. They are here already, having come in time to attend the Gallaudet Club banquet. The friends of the couple are glad to welcome them back.

Mr. William J. Phillips was taken violently ill with his old trouble, last Sunday, 8th inst., and was removed to the Philadelphia Hospital. Next Saturday, December 18th, is the date of the reading of "Tess of the Storm Country," by Mr. W. W. Thomas, of New York, before the Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D., at All Souls' Parish Hall.

Mrs. Sarah A. Scott and sister have the pleasure of a visit by an aunt, Mrs. William Prestwich, and daughter, from Toronto, Canada. They came in Thanksgiving week, and expect to return home next week.

Mrs. George Matthews, of Manayunk, was given a birthday surprise party by her friends on Tuesday evening, December 7th.

Basket ball is providing tip-top sport for All Souls' young athletes and their admirers who attend the games. Last Saturday, December 11th, All Souls' first team defeated the first team of the Advocate by the score of 33 to 18. The Advocate's second team, however, bested All Souls' second team by 30 to 23. On December 18th, All Souls' first and second teams will oppose the two teams of the Brown Knit A. A.

Mr. Daniel Paul was confined to the house with illness last week. Mr. Underwood was seized a spell, and the child of Mr. and Mrs. William L. Davis was also ill.

Philadelphia has a State Free Employment Bureau, but our deaf do not seem to get any benefit by it. One applied there for a position and is still waiting for a call, although the Bureau claims to be able to place all applicants, according to the newspapers.

Mr. R. M. Ziegler took the service at the Home, on Sunday, 12th inst.

#### Diocese of Connecticut.

REV. G. H. HEFFLON, Minister.

#### AUTUMN, 1915.

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays of the month, at 3 P. M.  
Waterbury—St. John's Church Parish House, third Sundays of the month, at 7 P. M.

New Haven—Trinity Parish House, Temple Street, second Sundays of the month, at 11 A. M.

Bridgeport—St. John's Church, Park Avenue, second Sundays, at 3 P. M.  
Services in Pittsfield and Springfield, Mass., by appointment.

Address: Y. M. C. A. Hartford, Ct.

#### Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 949 W. Franklin Street.

Rev. J. A. Brandlick, Assistant, 3704 Berhard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P. M. Sunday school at 3:30 P. M. Week-day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

## The Deaf in Cuba.

There are eighteen deaf children in the city of Havana, writes Miss Haynes, a Baptist missionary to the Cuban deaf. The Government established a class for the deaf in one of the public schools, and there are twelve pupils attending it. The teacher is a Spaniard, and he teaches orally. It is an afternoon class, and the school hours are from twelve to three or four o'clock. The Spanish language is very easy so far as pronunciation is concerned, for every letter has only one sound and is written exactly as it is spoken. There are no silent letters except "h," so children do not encounter the difficulty in speaking that students of the English language do, when they have to learn several ways of pronouncing some letters. The verbs, with their many terminations, are the stumbling blocks for all, and so we begin by learning the three classes of regular verbs. The usual steps followed in developing language have not been used here, on account of the difference of construction in the two languages. But the deaf child's mind is about the same abroad as at home, and encounters numberless difficulties in trying to clothe in language the thoughts so long only felt. All the pupils know a few signs that are almost universally used by Cubans, and when my back is turned, they will "Sign" in school, but they are signs of their own origin. Nearly all Cubans gesticulate a great deal when talking, and it is even considered that it is impossible for one to talk without using the hand freely.—Florida Herald.

#### Convention and Suggestion.

EDITOR JOURNAL: Since the dinner in honor of Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, I have met a number of Fanwood graduates who expressed keenest regret at not having had the opportunity of being present. I think future commemorations of this character should be as public as possible and everyone given an opportunity to attend, and that the arrangements be placed in the hands of a committee representative of all the local organizations. The members of the Men's Club of St. Ann's have paved the way nicely.

While on the subject, I wish to suggest that the Committee appointed at the dinner in honor of Dr. Currier, to further the matter of a Fanwood Alumni Association, ought to get together without further delay.



## Professor William Gladstone Jones

I hear a laugh passed round,  
In soft and treble tones,  
And as I pause  
To seek the cause,  
Why it's Professor Jones!  
Midst company old and gray,  
And those both young and gay,  
He hath the art  
To cheer impart  
And drive dull care away!

His memory reaches far!  
To him we drink a toast!  
In Shakespeare read,  
He oft doth tread  
The boards, as Hamlet's ghost!  
For a born actor he,  
As any one can see,  
Wits e'er a joke  
For silent folk  
Wherever he may be!

He's versed in history,  
And aye the rule of three!  
No problem hard  
But he can solve  
In old geometry!

Dear friend of the quiet band,  
'Tis ever in thy power  
To aye beguile  
With thy bland smile  
Full many a tedious hour!

Ah! William Gladstone Jones,  
(Thou only—only Jones!)  
God's care be thine,  
And health entwined,  
Surpassing wealth of thrones!

NELLIE E. LORIGAN.

## A Bottomless Pit.

The road between Chermouk and Chumkoush, in the Turkish province of Diarbekir, passes through a limestone region, where the rains and floods of ages past have washed the rocks into a thousand grotesque and unexpected forms. Caves of all shapes and sizes abound. One of these, of more than usual interest, is described in the *Scientific American*. About midway between the two towns named, the road crosses a broad valley, which slopes gently toward the southwest. The drainage water of this valley forms, in the wet season, a small stream, which, in time of heavy rains, becomes a torrent of no small size.

At the point where the road crosses this valley, the stream has cut for itself a channel, which grows a little farther down into a deep, rocky gorge, and finally ends in a basin fifty feet deep and two hundred feet or so across. Climbing down the deep side of this basin, one comes at the bottom to the mouth of a vertical sink hole, into which the stream plunges and disappears. The mouth of the cavern is about eight by fifteen feet in size, and from the edge appears to be perfectly vertical, somewhat larger below than at the mouth.

Stones were dropped into the cavern to determine its depth. As a stone gathered headway, the whirring of its flight through the air, reflected and multiplied by the walls of the cavern, came up like the roar of a storm in the forest.

A heavy stone, dropped from the hand, fell for four and a half seconds before striking anything. This, allowing for air resistance and the time taken for the sound of impact to reach the ear, would indicate a straight drop of more than three hundred feet. After the first impact, however, the stone dropped for another two seconds before it touched again, and bounded on down for another two seconds before coming to rest. If the first impact was a glancing blow which did not materially retard the fall of the stone, the second impact must have been not less than six hundred and fifty feet from the mouth, and the bottom may have been two or three hundred feet lower yet. The torrent plunging from that height, would be a notable waterfall, were it not hidden from view.

In times of heavy rain, the torrent rushes into the cavern in such volume that the opening is completely filled, and the bottom of the basin becomes a seething vortex, into which the waters carry boulders of no small size. No springs in that neighborhood show signs of discharging these flood waters. The valley slopes to the Euphrates River, fifteen miles away, and it does not seem possible that this cavern has any outlet at any point nearer than that. Here is an opportunity for some one in search of interesting adventure to descend this pit and explore the cavern to its outlet or outlets. He might find a very extensive underground world, which the eye of man has never seen.

The experiment of dropping chopped straw into the stream and watching for its reappearance, has failed.

## Decoration for Bravery.

The Iron Cross, which is frequently mentioned in dispatches from Berlin, had its origin during the war with Napoleon in 1813. At the suggestion of General Gneisenau, King Friedrich Wilhelm of Prussia had these medals made to be given to his soldier, who had distinguished themselves for bravery. It is a Maltese cross of cast iron edged with silver. The crosses of 1813-15 bear the initials, "F. W.," a crown and the date, 1813. Medals struck in 1870, during the Franco-Prussian War, have the single letter, "W," for Wilhelm I, who became the first German emperor. The award of the cross to rank and file carries with it an allowance of three marks and six pfennigs (about seventy-five cents) monthly.

For "conspicuous bravery in the presence of the enemy," Great Britain decorates her soldiers with the well-known Victoria Cross. The medal is a bronze Maltese cross, surmounted by a lion, and bears the inscription, "For Valour," in a scroll. When the cross is given to a private or non-commissioned officer, a pension of ten pounds goes with the award.

The Legion of Honor is the only order of merit that exists in France. Napoleon authorized the decoration in 1802, when he was the First Consul of the Republic. The cross may be won by civilians for distinguished service in times of peace as well as by soldiers on the battle-field. It consists of a star of five double rays, which has an effigy of the republic and two tricolor standards, with the device, "Honneur et Patrie." Empress Catherine II instituted the Russian Order of St. George in 1769, for her officers of the army and navy. The order has now four classes for commissioned officers and a fifth grade for common soldiers. The cross is presented for taking a fortress or vessel, for conspicuous presence of mind, and for counsel that may lead to victory. It is a gold-edged, white-enamel Maltese cross, and it bears a red plaque of St. George and the dragon.

The Austrian Order of Maria Theresa is a purely Military one, and was founded by the famous, Empress of Austria in 1757, for officers who had distinguished themselves in war. It is an enameled white cross edged with gold. Inscribed in the center, round the arms of Austria, is the word "Fortitudo." Other decorations are the Japanese Order of the Golden Kite, the Serbian Royal Order of the white Eagle, and Belgium's elaborate Order of Leopold.

The Medal of Honor, which Congress awards for unusual bravery, is a five-pointed star that bears a medallion of Minerva, the inscription, "United States of America," and a laurel wreath surmounted by the single word, "Valor." The order dates from the Civil war. It is given sparingly, and is one of the most highly prized of military decorations.—*Virginia Guide*.

## Aberdeen, Scotland

Aberdeen, the chief city and seaport of Northern Scotland, is situated on a bay between the mouths of the rivers Dee and Don. It dates from the year 1179, when William the Lion gave it its charter. It was burned by the English in 1336, but it was soon rebuilt.

In the 17th century, Aberdeen had become an important place, but it suffered much from both parties in the Civil War. During the past half century it had grown and prospered in an exceptional degree, owing to the development of the trawling industry, its educational facilities, and the attractions it offers to residents. A large number of handsome streets have been laid out, an esplanade was built along the sea-beach, and a boulevard constructed around the city.

King's College and University, founded in 1494, and Marischal College, founded by Earl Marischal in 1593, were in 1860 united into one institution, the University of Aberdeen. The chapel of King's College contains some exquisite wood-carvings that are old and interesting. North of the city, near the mouth of the Don River, is the Cathedral of St. Machar, the nave of which is very old.

Union Street, the principal street of the city, was formed in 1800. On account of the free use of granite in the construction of public buildings, Aberdeen has come to be known as the "Granite City." It has a large trade from the port and good railway facilities. The chief exports are woollens, linens, cotton, yarns, paper, combs, granite, (hewn and polished), cattle, grain, preserved provisions and fish.

Aberdeen has the largest comb and granite polishing works in the kingdom. There are also several large paper factories near by. The building of wooden ships was formerly a prosperous industry, the Aberdeen clipper-bow ships being celebrated as fast sailers, but since 1860 they have been gradually superseded by iron or steel steam ships, and owing to its remoteness from steel or iron, its shipbuilding is greatly contracted.—*Advocate* (N. Y.)

## Sudan Grass in Texas

A late discovery of the agricultural department is Sudan grass, which is attracting much attention from progressive farmers. In the semi-arid districts of Texas, Sudan has made as high as six tons per acre, and, as a result, Texas lands are increasing in value. Although Sudan grass produces more seed than any other grass (it has yielded 2,500 pounds per acre at a single cutting), it sold in 1913 at \$2.25 per pound, and the price is now \$1.

Think of the seed of a hay crop selling for \$2,500 per acre for one cutting! Sudan is the only grass known that will produce more hay per acre than alfalfa. In Texas the discovery of Sudan grass has caused as much excitement as would a discovery of oil.—*Ed. Howe's Potato Hill Notes*.

## Origin of War Terms.

With the exception of shrapnel, named after its inventor, an English colonel, there are very few war terms now in use which have a battle origin.

Sword, musket, grenadier, dragoon, are all alien terms. "Grenadier" is generally supposed to come from the French. The word is, however, of German birth, and originally was grenatier, the force owing their name to the band-grenades with which they are armed.

The word "musket" is of Italian derivation, "moschetto," which was really a species of small sparrowhawk. In ancient times and in the middle ages the name musket was to designate a small mortar which threw arrows.

When gunpowder was invented a small cannon was baptized "musket," and later the rifle of the ordinary infantryman earned the name, while the whole unit was called "musketeers."

Both "dragoon" and "cuirassier" come from the French. The dragoons has a dragon painted on their shields, and cuirassiers carried a breast protection made of copper—in French "cuirue."

"Hussar" comes from the Hungarian word "huz," which means "twenty." The force derived its name from the fact that long ago every twentieth recruit in Hungary was placed in one of the mounted regiments.

The uhlans owe their name to the Turks. It comes from the Turkish word "oglan," youth.

"Sword" comes from the Polish word "szabla," and "pistol" from the Italian town Pistoja, which was famous in the middle ages for its arms factories.

The bayonet takes its name from the French town Bayonne, where the inventor lived some 125 years ago.

"Howitzer" is derived from the Czech word "houfnice," wooden apparatus used in ancient times for the purpose of throwing stones. We meet with the word also in the Hussite war, in the fifteenth century, where the weapon figures as "hauffnitz."

The officer's rank of major was derived originally from the Spanish word "major," signifying great or high.

Even "war" itself comes from a foreign source, coming down with the Italian and Spanish "guerra," and the French "guerre" from the old German "werra."—*New York American*.

## New Rules For Success

In an "inspirational" volume for young men, published in New York, entitled "Foundation of Success," we read that once upon a time, when Mr. Schwab was working for Mr. Carnegie, he was in charge of the construction of a new one-million-dollar steel plant.

The work was practically completed when Mr. Schwab had a new idea in mill construction, by which great economies would be effected. So he went to Mr. Carnegie, and Mr. Carnegie said: "Tear it down and build it the way you like."

In the same book we read that the late Mr. Harriman used to save old envelopes to scribble his memoranda on and so save stationery, and that the president of a big bank in New York is in the habit of walking about after the office hours and switching off the lights to cut down electric bills; occasionally he picks up pins.

Thus the young man, seeking "inspiration" in regard to how to succeed in life, will learn from Mr. Carnegie never to let a million dollars stand in the way of bigger ultimate profits. From Mr. Harriman and that important backing will bring results. From the bank president in New York he will learn to conserve old envelopes, to pick pins from the floor, and to turn off unnecessary electric lights.

When to spend a million dollars, and when to pick up pins, is left to the young man's judgment. The author of the "Foundations of Success," can't be expected to do everything.—*Free Press*.

## CLOCKS.

Clocks, as we know them, were unknown to the ancients. The sun-dial dates back farther than any other method of counting time. The next invention was the sand-glass, hour-glass, which being inverted, allowed a measured portion of sand to run through a small opening, required an hour for the process; when half the sand had passed out, half an hour had passed; when one-fourth of the sand had passed, one-quarter hour had passed. The Clepsydra, or water clock, was in use for two thousand years. The clocks of our forefathers were monstrous affairs with wooden wheels and heavy weights. They are known as Colonial clocks, and kept good time. Great improvements have been made during late years in clocks, which are made more like watches now than formerly, weights being dispensed with. Rochester has a radium clock which it is estimated will run forever, that is until it wears out, or until the radium which acts as a motor is exhausted, but this will require hundreds of thousand of years.

## The Parthenon.

As we look at the map of Europe, how small and unimportant Greece seems to us, yet if we read the history of Greece we will find that it is a very old and beautiful country. We will also find that the people were very brave, athletic and intellectual, and their art was the finest of the old countries. The Parthenon, which now lies in ruins, is the best example of their architecture, not only because of its refinement of detail, but also on account of its sculptural adornments. It is considered by many people the most faultless in design and execution of any building erected by man. The Parthenon was built about four hundred years B.C., of marble, and is situated on the Acropolis at Athens. The Acropolis is the name given to the beginning of a Greek city. After the city had grown beyond its early limits the Acropolis was cleared and held sacred to the divinities and the temples.

## Moving Picture Films

OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

The following films are ready for exhibition purposes:—

The Lorna Doone Country of Devonshire, England. By Dr. E. M. Gallaudet. It is 1075 feet long and was made in Washington, D. C., in 1910.

Presentation Week at Gallaudet College, showing panorama of Gallaudet College; Presentation Day, and Class Day. Length 450 feet and was made in May, 1911.

Extracts from addresses by Mr. R. P. MacGregor, including: "The Irishman and the Flea" and "The Queen and the Cake." Length 200 feet and was made in Chicago, December, 1912.

Emperor Dom Pedro's visit to Gallaudet College. By Dr. Edward Allen Fay. Length 1,000 feet. Made in Washington, D. C., in June, 1913.

The Universal Brotherhood of Man and Fatherhood of God. A lay-sermon by Mr. R. P. MacGregor. Made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1913. Length 1,000 feet.

Memories of Old Hartford. By Dr. John B. Hotchkiss. Length about 1,100 feet and made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1913.

The Escape of Abbe Sicard. By Dr. James L. Smith. Length 415 feet. Made in Chicago, in July, 1913.

The Preservation of the Sign Language. By George William Veditz. This was taken at the Cleveland Convention of the N. A. D., in August, 1913, and is about 1,000 feet long.

A Memorial Address at the tomb of Garfield. By Mr. Willis Hubbard. This film shows a good view of the tomb with several hundred delegates to the Cleveland Convention in the foreground. Length about 800 feet. Made in August, 1912.

The Death of Minnehaha. By Mrs. Mary Williamson Erd. Introduction by Mr. Jay C. Howard. Length 1,050 feet. This film was made during the Cleveland Convention. The photographing was done on the estate of Mr. John D. Rockefeller by special permission of Mr. Rockefeller.

A Plea for a Statue of De l'Epee in America. By Rev. Mr. Cloud and Father McCarthy. This film was also made in Cleveland during the N. A. D. convention. 400 feet long.

Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, at Staunton, Va., July, 1914. This film shows a group picture of the delegates, also thirty-three superintendents of State schools for the deaf, taken in small groups. It is about 400 feet long and very interesting.

Signs and Signs. By Dr. J. S. Long. Length 400 feet. This film was made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1914.

The Lord's Prayer. By Rev. Mr. Flick. Length about 60 feet. Made in Chicago.

Other films are being planned. Suggestions concerning whom to select as lecturers, and any suggestions pertaining to the management of the films, will be gladly received.

I shall be pleased to correspond with and give what help I can to persons desiring to use the films. Our films have been shown in different sections of the country and always with pleasure and profit to those who have seen them.

In order to pay running expenses and keep the films in repair, a charge for the use of the films is made. The terms are \$5.00 for use of 4000 feet of film for one exhibition and express charges both ways.

Send communications to  
ROY J. STEWART,  
1008 Park Road, N. W.,  
Washington, D. C.

## Diocese of Maryland.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary,  
2018 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.  
First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.  
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M.  
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.  
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.  
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.  
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.  
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.  
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

## Dramatic Entertainment

at St. Ann's Church

Saturday, February 12, 916

Lincoln's Birthday

(Particulars later)

POSTPONED TO JAN. 29, 1916

## Charlie Chaplin Contest

AND

## Country Store

TO BE GIVEN BY THE

Clark Deaf-Mutes' Ass'n.

AT

MASONIC BANQUET HALL

Park & Tilford Bldg.,  
310 Lenox Ave., near 126th St.,

Saturday, Jan. 29, 1916

AT 7:30 P.M.

Tickets (Including Wardrobe) 35 cts

MUSIC BY PROF. SWERTZ.

## GUILD OF SILENT WORKERS

## Evening of Surprises

Saturday, January 15, 1916

(Particulars later)

## EIGHTH ANNUAL

## Mask and Civic Ball

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Brooklyn Div., No. 23  
N. F. S. D.

AT

Imperial Hall 360 Fulton St.

One block above Borough Hall, Brooklyn.

Saturday Eve., Feb. 5, 1916

## ARRANGEMENTS COMMITTEE

Jas. F. Const ntn, Chairman  
Allen Hitchcock, Secretary  
J. Kober, Jr., Treasurer  
Erich M. Berg F. W. Meinken  
L. Frey J. Bohman, Jr.  
J. Alexander Jos. F. Graham

MUSIC BY ALBERT HERRING'S ORCHESTRA

Tickets (INCLUDING WARDROBE) 50 cts.

There will be many handsome prizes, awarded for the prettiest and unique costumes.

## DIRECTIONS TO HALL.

Imperial Hall is one of the finest in Brooklyn, and is easily accessible from all points of Brooklyn and New York. It can be reached by way of the Brooklyn subway express, etc. Get out at Borough Hall. All surface and "L" Trains within easy distance of the Hall.

## CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL

AND NEW GAMES

under the auspices of the

Lutheran Guild of the Deaf

will be held at

St. Luke's Lutheran Church

42d Street, bet. Times Square  
and Eighth Avenue, N. Y. City

Sunday Evening, Dec. 26th,

at eight o'clock

Admission, - - - 25 Cents

(including refreshments  
and a box of candy.)

Arrangement Committee

Katherine Christgau, Chairlady

J. Ruge Mrs. R. Nelson J. Broden

R. Schmidt A. Kadighen G. Waither

Only one half block from Times Square  
Subway Station.

Attention! Attention! Ye Lovers of Fun

All Aboard for Funny Land!

Fun! Fun! Nothing But Fun!

AT THE

TWENTY SECOND ANNUAL

Masque and Fancy Dress Ball

OF THE

New Jersey Deaf-Mute

Society

New Amsterdam Auditorium, Sixteenth and

Littleton Avenues, Newark, N. J.

Saturday Eve. Feb. 19, 1916

Proceeds for Benefit of Sick & Death Fund

Music by Prof. O'Krinko

Tickets (including wardrobe) 35 Cents

SPECIAL PRIZE.—The Committee has selected a fine United States Flag to be presented to the club accumulating the biggest number of the members present at the dancing hall before the grand march starts. The rule—a 1 member shall wear the club's emblem in the coat buttonholes as it is necessary to show them to the Judges. If not seen the Judges will not count for the club. Fifteen valuable prizes awarded to Ladies and Gentlemen.

Arrangement Committee.—John M. Black, Chairman; Philip Hoenig, A. T. Little, Julius Aaron, Isay Blumenthal.

How to reach the Hall: From New York, take McAdoo Tunnel, or Ferry to Jersey City, then take the "Plank Road" trolley cars, then take the hall, or take Hudson Terminal cars to Park Place, New York, N. Y., and take the Jersey cars which can pass the hall.

## ENTERTAINMENT AND CHARITY BALL

OF

## The Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

## ALHAMBRA HALL

SEVENTH AVENUE, CORNER 126TH STREET

## Saturday Eve, Jan. 22, 1916

FULL PARTICULARS LATER.

LEE, HIGGINSON & CO.  
BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO

THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURAL CHEMICAL CO.

TEN-YEAR 5% CONVERTIBLE GOLD

DEBENTURE BONDS, DUE

FEB. 1, 1924.

Company owns and operates 56

plants located throughout the agricultural

districts of the United States from

Maine to Florida, and to California.

Net earnings year ended June 30,

1915, \$4,513,239, or 54 times interest

on present funded debt.

Price to yield about 6 per cent.

INTERNATIONAL COTTON

MILLS.

FIVE-YEAR 6% COUPON GOLD

NOTES, DUE JUNE 1, 1918.

Profits for six months ended June 30,

1915, were \$295,157, or 2.4 times interest

on these notes.

Plants are well located and equipped

and in good operating condition. They

are under the able management of

Messrs. Lockwood, Greene & Co.

Price, 96 and interest, yielding about